A Good Appetite

tite, in premeting healthy action of the digestive organs, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes

for any medicine. Those who have never used

season. It will do you good.

the strongest recommendation that can be urged

Hood's Sarsaparilla should surely do so this

"I was subject to severe billions attacks. Last

spring I used Hood's Sarsapartila, and I was

excellent medicine, and cheerfully recom-

CLEMENT, Franklin, N. H.

greatly benefited by it. I think it is a very

mend it for biliousness and all impu-rities of the blood," Mns. J. W.

"I was troubled with a bilious head-

ache for two years. A friend

advised me to take Hood's Sar-

saparilla, and having done so, I

feel like a new man, and would

suffering. I am sure they

will receive the full value of

recommend it to all who are

their money." A. DRAGON,

Northampton, Mass.

"During the summer I was

Tall run down, and thinking

that I needed something to tone

ip my system, I was recommended

to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking

two bottles I felt much better. I had

also been troubled with dyspepsia, and

Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me more than any-

thing else I could find. I can cordially recommend

it to any one feeling as I did." JAMES R. DARROW.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was dizzy

the in the morning, had a headache, and no appetite; but now

only I can hardly get enough cooked to eat." EMMA SHEPARD,

which "I have had dyspepsia for several years, and was urged

can truly to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did with the very best

be said, 100 results. I have also been troubled with catarrh, but since

Yoses one taking Hood's Sarsaparilla have been very much better. I

Darrow House, Fort Wayne, Ind.

medicine 1 Coral Street, Worcester, Mass.

what it has done, and submit proofs from Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appe-

REMINISCENCES

Dissolving Views of the War Photographed From the Rear.

GANNAWAY'S ILL-LUCK.

Grimsted Develops a New Phase of Character.

JASMIN'S PREDICAMENT. Escape of Gannaway from

Grimsted. BY JOHN M'ELROY. Author of "Andersonville," "A File of Infantry-

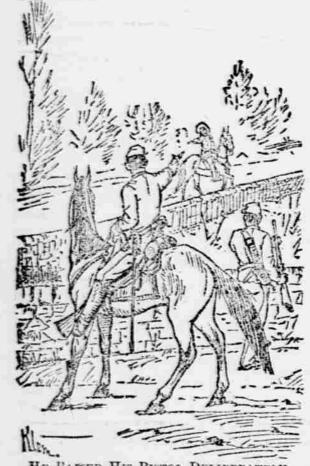
men," "The Red Acorn," etc., etc. COPYRIGHT 1886.1

CHAPTER X. END OF A DAY OF STRANGE TURNS OF FOR-TUNE.

way after Gannaway, but soon desisted from the chase, for, badly blown as his thorough-bred had been by the bred had been by the encounter with Grimsted, he was still able to put about any distance he chose between himself and the heavy-limbed farm herses upon which the Union troopers were mounted.

After he had shaken off the last of his purmers Gannaway let the pace of the wearied steed subside to a slow walk. He was himself wearied almost to utter exhaustion, and the hurts and strains he had received smarted keenly under the chafing of the chill evening the mental torments which rent him. To be | nard motioned to him be silent. again humiliated by defeat, and this time in -revenge-and a revenge so terrible and re- from your parole?" at any other time.

"I entered the army," he communed with | me as you like! I'm prepared fo' the worst at himself, "to fight for the Southern cause in a | yo' hands, sah." regular, soldierly way. I was ambitious for a "This is childish," said Barnard, with a lityoung Nation. I have looked down upon guer- | worthy of you." rilla warfare as a low order of soldiership, un-



HE RAISED HIS PISTOL DELIBERATELY. traders such as Forrest. But now I'll organize | your threats into execution, sah." a band that'll give these fellows war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. I'll burn, destroy and kill until I get even with them. and Jasmin Oldri will see their cheeks get white when my name's mentioned in their presence. Ah, who's that coming there?"

a revolver. A hundred yards or so behind him | utc. while all stood silent in the freezing mud the roads forked, and he saw coming down the of the pike, and darkness settled around. one that led in from the right, a Union officer. followed at a few paces' distance by a mounted | that Capt. Grimsted and his men must be some-Orderly. The day was already growing dim, but | where in the neighborhood. He was to come to Gannaway's jealous eyes there was something | back this way this evening, and I calculated unmistakable in the square shoulders and the | we'd meet at Col. Oldri's house. I'll ride erect, firm bearing of the officer.

Colt, "that's Barnard going to visit Jasmin. feah she's doomed to disappointment."

He saw that he had already attracted the at- men enough to handle this fellow by main tention of the others. Barnard, pistol in hand, etrength.' had checked the pace of his horse, and was gazing at him intently, while the Orderly had unalong his ready carbine and leveled it, but at a him, began a discourse to his own horse: gesture from Earnard had raised it again, and,

fraction of a second to see the other still sit- like a man." ting on his horse, and fired again. The Orderly sprang from his horse, and running to the stone | naway. "Let me have one o' my pistols, and thistles that lined the roadway.

two sides of the triangle at a gallop to where | name's reported to the Coroner first. Hello, Gannaway was vainly trying to extricate him- there's somebody coming. Blue Grass 'll have almost turning sick at the stomach; but I self from his fallen steed, and to get out the | to wait a little. Halt! Who comes there?" pistol in the left holster, which was also under

shoot you," commanded Barnard, sternly. us would die before I surrendered," answered | wagen rattling on that hill now." Gannaway, defantly. "As it is, it is murder | In a few minutes the wagon arrived, accomto resist any longer. I don't surrender, but panied by a squad of stalwart troopers. you see I am helpless, so that you can do what

way's leg was released. Barnard attempted to chair before the blazing fire.

help Gannaway to his feet. "Don't touch me, please," said the Kentuckian; "I shall regard it as an insult if you do. I don't want the slightest favoh from yo', astonishment. sah. I think I've given yo' quite enough to do

to take care of yo'self, sah," pointing to the blood which covered Barnard's face, scious for the first time of the fact. Then, af- | not badly hurt."

ter a moment's examination, "your bullet | seems to have scraped the top of my bead. A but he gave her a look intended to stop her inhalf an inch lower, sir (with a bow to Ganna- | quiries. way), and you'd have let out all my schooling, as my boys would say."

Gannaway disdained to take any notice of the attempted pleasantry. "I hope I did not hit you," added Barnard.

becoming a more serious injury."

all, sah. I'm yo' prisoneh, since I cannot help | did not at first recognize him. myself, but I want yo' to keep yo' hands off me, kindness, sah."

you fired the first shot that horse looked to speak." squarely around at you, and showed this blaze in his forehead. I aimed at it, and you see I anything that bursts a cap."

"Yes, sah," said Gannaway, wrathfully, "and yo' killed the best stallion on the Kentucky Riveh. Every sire and dam in his pedigree were best imported stock, sah; not a drop o' scrub blood in his veins, sah. His life was worth more than a regiment o' men like yo',

"Any old plug of a horse's life 's worth more than yours, you bushwhacking traitor," re-



PINIONED TO THE GROUND BY HIS DEAL

wind. But all this was as nothing compared to | torted the angry Orderly. "I"- but Bar-"It is an unpleasant question to ask, Caphis very home, seemed certainly more than he tain," Barnard said, with severity of manner; could bear. He could think of but one thing | "but I'd like to know when you were released

morseless that he would have shuddered at it | "I shall answeb none o' yo' questions, sah. Yo' have me in yo' poweh, and yo' can do with

soldier's career, and hoped to make a record for the heat. "You talk as if we were capable of myself that would be part of the history of our | maltreating a defenseless prisoner. This is not |

Gannaway drew himself up with as much dignity as his lamed leg would admit of, and made

"Vincent," said Barnard to his Orderly, "we can't stand here talking, for it is growing dark | you are standing there." rapidly. Bring your horse here, and we'll belp Capt. Gannaway on, for he's unable to walk You and I will take turns walking." "When do yo' propose to take me, sah?" in-

quired Gannaway. "We were going to Col. Oldri's, which I believe is not far off. We'll take you there." "I'll not go theh, sah. Take me in any otheh direction, and I will accompany yo' without a struggle. But the only way yo' can take me to Sourmash Place is by physical fo'ce, sah. I'll die in my tracks, sah, befo' I'll move a muscle

"O, this is nonsense," said Barnard, clear out of patience. "You are our prisoner, and you'll do just as I order you." "Very good, sah. Yo' have my ultimatum. I'll do as I've said, sah."

"And I'll just blow your cantankerous rebel head off if you don't get on that horse," said the infuriated Orderly, leveling his carbine; "Get on that horse, I say." Gannaway folded his arms and looked scorn-

fully into the carbine's muzzle. "Don't do that, Vince," said Barnard, stepping before Gannaway, and raising the carbine barrel with his hand. "It's very provoking, I know; but he's a prisoner, and we can't abuse him. Captain, I can't possibly see what's the that he was a convert to infidelity, and was gogood of all this."

"I don't see that it's necessary, sah, that you should see the good of it, sah. It's sufficient worthy of gentlemen, and only to be resorted | that it's my determination. I baven't asked to by gamblers like John Morgan and nigger- yo' to spare my life, have I? Go on and put

Barnard was thoroughly puzzled. Gannaway was too lame to walk, and it would be an inexpressible brutality to put a lariat rope around I'll make myself such a terror to the Lincoln- his neck and drag him after them, as the Orites that they'll think of nothing else but me, | derly suggested. At the same time he and the Orderly could not lift the Kentuckian into the saddle without the latter's consent, and it would no more do to leave him there than it would to He checked his borse and instinctively drew | shoot him down. Barnard reflected for a min-

"Vincent," said Barnard at length, "I think forward a little ways and see if there are any "As I live," he muttered, cocking the heavy | signs of them. You stay and guard him. Don't touch him-you must not even say a word to Can it be that she's expecting him? If so, I him till I get back. Remember, these are my orders. If I find Grimsted I'll come back with

> Gannaway sat down on the hanch of his dead steed, and the Orderly, taking up position near

"Barebones, old boy, the Captain says I'm with its butt resting on his thigh, waited events. | not to speak a word to this nigger-driving rebel Gannaway faced directly toward Barnard, and | here, but I'll say to you in strict confidence, old pushed his broad-brimmed hat back that his boy, that I think one of the great mistakes o' rival might be sure and recognize him. He | my life was that I didn't put that ounce of lead could have avoided the meeting by galloping into his swell head instead of his horse's. I off down the road, but this was the thing of all | wanted to at the time, but the Captain motioned others that he did not propose to do. He | to me that he was his meat, and he didn't want saw that Barnard apparently recognized him, no interference. He wanted that rebel's scalp but did not raise his pistol-hand from his for his own self. I didn't intend to take any ponimel. The distance between them was hand in at all, unless the Captain got his dose, about 100 yards over a field of corn-stubble in- but when that horse turned his blazed forehead closed by a stone wall. It was a fair range for | toward me I couldn't help driving away at it. their powerful revolvers, which threw a half- It was just too purty a mark to resist. Do you ounce bullet with fatal force and accuracy five | know, Barebones, that I think the meanest, blowiest, worthlessest, most aggravating style Barnard was evidently waiting Gannaway's of rebeis are these dog-fennel Kentucky chivmovements. The latter raised his arm with alry, and nothing would do me more good than deliberation, intended to give his opponent to have a chance to trade a few shots with his fair warning, and fired. Barnard replied so stuck-up nibs over there. I'll give him both quickly that the reports of the two weapons his pistels and let him choose his ground and blended. Each looked over the smoke for a distance, if he'll just get up and fight this out

"Young man, I'll accept yo' offer," said Ganthat bunch of mullein there, while I walk back | terward in cold blood Barnard and his Orderly came around the to that little locust. Then we'll see whose "Vince, is that you?" called out Capt, Barnard. "I had the good luck to run on to a patrol

"Take your hand off that holster or I'll of Capt. Grimsted's, and I sent them back to the house for a wagon. They'll be here with it in "I can't get the pistol out, or one or both of a few minutes. There, I think I hear the To-morrow things may look different, and you

"There he is," said Barnard, inducating Gan-naway, who had not risen from his seat. With-Earnard and his Orderly dismounted, and out more ado the men soized the Kentuckian after removing the revolver from the holster | and deposited him on a layer of straw in the procured a bar from a set of those which formed | bottom of the wagon. Half an hour later the entrance to the field, and with it pried up they carried him into the sitting-room at to die right here on the scene of his crimes. taking upon what her thoughts would be when the shoulder of the dead horse until Ganna- Sourmash Piace, and set him down in an arm-

"Crittenden Gannaway," said Jasmin, joyously; "I'm so glad. Gannaway turned his stern eyes on her in

"I mean I'm so relieved," she hastened to correct herself. "I was certain you were and me can offset." killed. I've been in the awfulest fright about "O, I'm bit, aint I?" answered Barnard, con- you. I hope you're not hurt. Tell me you're for mercy, but he saw it was useless. "Prom- it I never have any difficulty of keeping awake He had been grinding his teeth with pain,

"I have you're suffering terribly," she persisted. "Do tell me .- hat I can do for you." "Thank yo'," said Gannaway Tith grim hauteur. "I'm as comfohtable as a man can "I hope I did not hit you," added Barnard.
"I believe one of yo' shots took effect on my body, semewheh. Possibly it has hurt one o' my ribs, sah."

Let me examine. Perhaps I can believe one of yo' added Barnard.

Let me examine. Perhaps I can believe one of yo' shots took effect on my account, I be who's a prisoneh. Spare yo'self any uneasity to be hard work to pleasant to be refrained from, and in spite of all took that he was not only suffering mentally in hess on my account, I be yo'. I assho' yo' high time those who have pluck enough to consequence of his recent bereavement, but to exhaustion by all that he had gone through, somewhere the grateful warmen, was too the drawer to be refrained from, and in spite of all took that he was not only suffering mentally in the warment of the who's a prisoneh. Spare yo'self any uneasity to be refrained from, and in spite of all took that he was not only suffering mentally in the warment of the who's a prisoneh. Spare yo'self any uneasity to be refrained from, and in spite of all took that he was not only suffering mentally in the those who have pluck enough to consequence of his recent begant to get the best of the who's a prisoneh. Spare yo'self any uneasity to be refrained from, and in spite of all the warment of the work to get the best of the best of the who's a prisoneh. Spare yo's shots took effect on my head of the draw which the warment of the work to help the who's a prisoneh. Spare yo's shots took effect on my head of the draw which the warment of the work to help the work t be who's a prisoneh. Spare yo'self any uneasi-

"No, sah. I desiah yo' not to touch me at latter's face was still covered with blood Jasmin | guard this feller (pointing with his thumb to "Good evening, Miss Oldri," said Barnard.

sah. The greatest favoh yo' can do me, is not | "I see you don't know me. If you'll kindly to insult me with any patronizing prefense of | direct one of your servants to indicate where I "Captain," called out the Orderly, who had | myself more presentable. You must excuse my | the prisoner. been examining the dead horse, "I want you appearance, for circumstances over which I to give me a medal for marksmanship. When had no control have disarranged my toilet, so feel as if I couldn't move one foot after the

She was conscious that Gannaway's jealous eyes were noting every expression on her face, struck it plumb in the center. I tell you I'll | but she showed not a trace of embarrassment | men were stationed. back that old Sharpe's carbine of mine against | as she took Barnard's hand and welcomed him as she did when he was a guest at her father's arustle of skirts, and a strong, soft hand caught house in peaceful days. She called to Mrs. Sut- his. ton and requested that she would see that Capt. Barnard was provided for.

As Barnard fellowed Mrs. Sution out Grimroach that formed the pinnacle to his dome of are going to murder him?" thought. He nodded to Gannaway, by way of salutation, but the Kentuckian paid no attention to his recognition. "Yes, it's him," he said half alond. "I

thought I'd taken bout all the fight out of him, but from what Charlie Barnard says of the tusanother lot of it in going a mile or two, just as into their fangs when they've bit away all that they're loaded with."

He walked over to the fireplace and sat himself down in front of it to warm his wet and muddy feet by its glowing coals. The look | down." that came into his light blue eyes when they rested on Gannaway would not have pleased any of that gentleman's friends.

Presently Barnard came back much improved in appearance by the making of his toilet. Grimsted took him out on the porch for a consultation. "That feller in there has broken his parole," he said, when he thought they were out of earshot.

"He certainly has," answered Barnard, "unless he's managed in some way to get exchanged." "Well, you know he hasn't, for our Gevern-

ment has refused to make any exchanges, because it would look like recognizing their sham Confederacy as its equal." "I'll admit that it seems almost impossible, but let us give him the benefit of whatever doubt there is."

"There ain't no doubt-not the least in the world. Now, what are we going to do with "Send him back to army headquarters, to have his case investigated."

"Send him back? I just see myself," returned Grimsted, with a tone that implied that the most vivid imagination could not conceive of his doing any such a thing. "What do you mean? asked Barnard.

"I mean that that scoundrel has forfeited his life, and that it's our duty, having taken him in arms, to make sure that he wont repeat his devilishness." " Well? "

"I mean that it's our duty to have that fellow shot, in regular form, at sunrise, or to-night, if you like." You certainly don't mean that?"

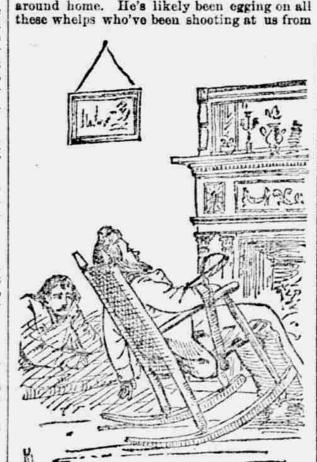
"I certainly do mean it-just as certain as "But then, just think of the thing. of our constituting ourselves judge, jury, and executioner over an unarmed man. It's against the laws of war."

"Look here, Charlie Barnard, I came into the army to fight and to whip out these traiters to the Government. God knows I hated to leave everything and take up the trade of mankilling, but it was forced upon me by such fellers as these, and now that I am in it, let them look out for themselves, and let them look well, I can tell you. It's my life or their's, every time, and if they don't kill me I shall kill them.

Barnard looked at the man before him in amazement. He had known him many years, and had only thought of him as a plain, homely farmer, rather uncouth in speech and dress, with his strongest traits appearing to be the thrift approaching stinginess with which he managed his affairs, and his zeal for the Methodist Church and the cause of temperance. He had very gravely doubted whether Grimsted lacked the firmness and courage to do even respectably well when he accepted a commission as Captain in his regiment. This revelation of a bold and relentless temper astonished him as much as if Grimsted had suddenly announced ing to open a saloon.

"It's all right to fight these men and kill them off," Barnard replied at length. "That's what we're here for-that's our duty. But there are laws of war which must be observed." "I don't care about arguing fine pointssplitting hairs," returned Grimsted deggedly; "that'll do very well for religious discussions, but not for war as I understand it. I don't know much about the rules of war, but my reading of the Bible and my common sense tell me that it is our right and our plain duty to the country to kill off our enemies by every fair means. This feller's committed the unpardonable sin, and is outside the pale of mercy and forgiveness. He forfeited his life when he broke his parole and tried his blamedest to kill you and me and my men. We don't know

how many he's killed since he's been laying



"TIRED NATURE'S SWEET RESTORER."

"Let me alone for that, then. I never could kill even a chicken, without shuddering and could settle this feller even as Samuel hewed Agag in pieces before the Lord on Gilgal." "Well, let us allow the matter to rest till morning, any way. To-night I can't bear to slowly and laboriously.

even think of such a thing as an execution.

may feel different on the matter." "To-morrow I'll be more resolved than ever. the punishment more impressive to have it more deliberate. But rest assured of this, Jane 'll have to wait for her letter." Charlie Barnard," and Grimsted brought down his long, bony hand on his companion's shoulder, "that feller's got to die, and he's got | reviewing his spouse's many virtues and medi-Before I'll consent to let him go away from he communicated to her all the stirring events here for trial, or for any other juggling with | that had happened during the day. Two minjustice, I'll go in there and blow his Satanic | utes later he sprang up with a start. His first brains out with my own pistol. I'd kill him | thought was to glance at Gannaway. He was

he'll do more harm than a dozen men like you Barnard attempted to make another appeal drowsy about this time o' night. If I tide over ise me this, Azariah," he said, at last, "that as long as I want to. I'll go out and wash my you'll do nothing to-night. Put a strong guard | face and hands. That'll rouse me up for good." over him, and we'll discuss the matter further in the morning."

"I'll promise you that, freely. Now, let's spent a quarter of an hour combing them out. dusky, O., who was so afflicted at the death of the guards for the night. I'm afraid Then the position of leaning back in the great his father that he spent the last \$14 he had in some o' those whelps that attackted us to-day | rocker, with his feet on another chair where | the world to buy a modest tombstone for the | tunity. are lurking around and looking for a chance to | they would catch the grateful warmth, was too | old man's grave. If it be taken into considera-"Let me examine. Perhaps I can help its glad of yo attention,"—with a sinister look at two weeks, and to-day we've had an unusually room, rest and perfect quiet. The truth of hisher and Barnard, who had just entered. As the rough time of it. I'll not trust any of 'em to the drowsy innurates of a water of the drowsy innurates of the drowsy innurates of the drowsy innurates of the drowsy innurates of

the room where Gannaway was): I'll look out

for him myself." "I'll tell you what I'll do," said Barnard. "I'm much fresher than you are, and I'll look can get some towels and water I'll try to make out for things outside white you take care of "Very good; that 'll suit me exactly, for I

> other. Grimsted turned and went back into the room, and Earnard started to go to where the Before he reached the piazza steps there was

He turned and saw Jasmin's eyes blazing through the half-light that prevailed where they stood. "I was standing back there in the sted entered from another door, his hat in one | darkness and overheard all," she said in an exhand, and his other engaged in rolling up the cited whisper. "Do you mean to say that you "I certainly am not going to murder anybody, Miss Oldri," said Barnard coldly.

"Don't trifle with me. You know what

mean. Are you going to stand by and let that cold-blooded fiend murder Gannaway?" "I haven't yet made up my mind that there's sle he had with him he must 've gethered up going to be any execution, or murder, as you choose to term it. Grimsted 's wrought up and their spiteful rattlesnakes down here crawl off a excited now. It's natural that he should be, little ways and pump up a new supply o' poison | with a couple of his Sunday-school scholars lying out there dead or dying. But when morning comes, and he looks at the matter in the clear sunlight of to-morrow, I feel sure that his feeling will be modified, and he will tone

> "But if he does not?" "I haven't decided what to do. Though I'm an older officer than Grimsted, his commission as Captain is senior to mine, for I've really only been a Lieutenant until recently, so that he ranks me, and can, within certain limits, do as he pleases without my interference." "O, I've no patience with all this lingo about

> rank and seniority. What nonsense it is to talk about that when a man's life 's in danger. I ask you plainly, Are you going to allow this man to murder Crittenden Gannaway?" "I'm going to insist strongly upon his being sent to headquarters for regular triai." "There's another of your shallow quibbles.

Quibbing when the question is whether you will become an accomplice in a murder or not. Yet you claim to be a man of honor!" "At least, I've had honor enough so far not to break my parole," he could not help reminding

"That may be because you have not had the temptation of seeing your hated enemy bearding you in your very halls. But I will not argue the matter. I have before asked you for a favor for this man. You will say that he grossly abused your kindness."

"No, there's no necessity of saying that," "I'm going to ask you another and a still greater one; I want you to promise me that you will not allow him to be murdered." "I've already promised you that I would make every effort to turn Grimsted from his

"That will not do. I want an absolute promise that you will save him from death. You are a generous enemy, I know, and you can do this if you will."

"I felt that my generosity was severely taxed when I did what I could to send home with you, to be nursed back to health, the man whom I regard as my most dangerous rival in your regards. Now you ask me to save him for you from the punishment his course has brought upon him. "Do you think you will help your suit by letting him die?"

"Will I not lose you forever by letting him He hesitated a moment, and then went on in a lower tone, in which was infinite sadness: "It can be nothing but intense love for him that prompts all this pleading on your part. If I were sure of it I might be moved to do more even than I am now inclined to, for I love you so well that I would make any sacrifice to secure your happiness. I would even make the

sacrifice of giving you up to him. Tell me truly,—do you leve him?" "Capt. Barnard," she said, and there was more hope for him in the way she spoke his name than in any word she had ever said, "this man is my kinsman. There is more meaning in the word kin for us in Kentucky than there is for you in the colder North. It is enough to make us take any risk of life or property to save one another. I must save him, no matter at what cost to myself, because he is of my blood. That is the consideration that governs everything else now, for I would do as much for him even though I hated him. Let me confess to you that you have gained very much, while he has gained nothing, by your action in releasing him on parole. Don't force me to say anything farther. You are too manly a man to want to impose conditions on the woman you desire for your wife. You would not want to win me by driving a hard bargain when I needed help, I know.'

"Indeed I would not. I should despise myself if I gained you by fettering you with

obligations. "Will you save Crittenden Gannaway's life?" "I will make every effort." "Why not, then, help me to secure his escape from this house to-night? That, if we can do it, will be the simplest and easiest way

"You do not know what you ask me. That means a gross breach of duty." "There are your quibbles again. You profess your willingness to help me, and you desire to save a man's life, and your friend and comrade from committing a murder, yet you will not take the best way that all this can be

done. So much for your protestations." "But, Miss Oldri," Barnard began. He found himself talking to the darkness, for she had disappeared as suddenly as she had come. He stood undecided for a moment, and then went out to attend to the guards.

When Grimsted entered the sitting-room where Gannaway was, he found that Mrs. Sutton and Aunt 'Nervy had made a pallet on the floor, near the fire, and the prisoner was sitting on it, while Aunt 'Nervy pulled off his heavy

boots. Grimsted expressed satisfaction with the arrangement, and picking up the family Bible, drew a stand near the fire, upon which he placed a candle, and, opening at the Book of Judges, began reading selections from that terrible record of wars, insurrections and merciless massacres. Whenever he came to a passage where all who had been conquered in fight or had been guilty of bad faith had been put to the edge of the sword, he would read with special emphasis, occasionally glancing over the top of the book to note the effect on Gannaway. At first the latter listened with a smile of scorn, and then weariness and heat overcame him and he fell asleep.

After his many days of comfortless campaigning, Grimsted found the bright fire in the large open fireplace and the shelter of the cheerful rest was denied him, when it seemed that he wanted it much more than he ever had in all his life. He resolved to write a long letter to Jane, narrating the events of the day and describing the house where he was. He produced paper and envelopes from his breastpocket, and a lead pencil, and began writing

"I just can't write to-night," he said, after a few minutes of effort; "the slash that feller give me on the head and shoulder has lamed my right arm so that it aches like a tooth. But I'm willing to wait till then. It 'll make | Writing was always harder work for me than chopping wood, and now I can't do it at all.

He leaned back in the rocking-chair, and put his feet in another that he drew up, and began even if I knew I should die the next minute | reassured by seeing him sleeping like a boy at | time to the guards that the prisoner had esfor it, for I'm sure that if he's allowed to live | fire-building time in the morning. "I declare," said Grimsted to himself; "if I

wasn't actually asleep. But I always did get

Presently he returned through the door, with his hair and whiskers dripping with water, and

A Grand Feature Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it puri- will do impossibilities. We tell you plainly

fies the blood and sends it coursing through

"I have been troubled

with scrofulous humor and

sores breaking out all over

my body for the last fifteen

years. I have taken four bot-

tles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and

catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by

put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilia now. It

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life, and re-

stored me to my wonted health and strength."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

MRS. THALIA E. SMITH, Scipioville, N. Y.

"We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is

Henry Biggs, Campbell Street, Kansas City, had

scrofulous sores all over his body for 15 years.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by

100 Doses One Dollar

C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

the do' o' the smoke-house.'

Charles Barnard.

caped.

As Jasmin looked the man began to move

away, and she recognized the form and port of

She and Aunt 'Nervy again removed their

shoes and hastened to their rooms. They had

scarcely reached them when a movement of

Grimsted's left-hand sent his saber and re-

volver ringing and clattering on the solid

hearthstone. He awakened instantly, and

sprang up with a terrible apprehension. When

his eyes opened the first thing they sought was

Grimsted snatched up his revolver, and run-

ning to the door fired it, calling out at the same

[To be continued.]

He Thought Better of It.

[Boston Herald.]

filial affection is afforded by the case of Mr.

Patrick McKernan, a tough customer of San-

A touching illustration of the strength of

Gannaway's pailet-and it was empty.

Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him.

WILLIAM H. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

will do you good.

Salem, Mass.

sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask tite is an indication of something wrong. The loss of a imparts new life and vigor to every function you if you are suffering from any disease or rational desire for food is seen followed by lack of strength. of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It entirely overcomes that tired feeling so common at this season, cures headache, biliousness, dyspensia, scrotula, and all sin assuring son of me." It entirely overcomes that fired feeling so common at this season, cures headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, scrofula, and all humors. It accomplishes wonderful cures where other medicines fail to do any good. where other medicines fail to do any good. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla this season. "I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla family for some years west. We take it through th spring. I consider it best blood purifier." J. P. VAN NEST, Woost "Last spring I was troubled with boils, caused by my blood being greatly out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I can safely recommend it to those troubled with like affections." J. SCHOCH, Peoria, Ill. "I was very severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now I consider myself entirely cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Tyler Street, Lowell, Mass.

We do not claim that Hood's Sarsaparilla

it has entirely cured me. I recemend it very highly to any or troubled with scrofula, or any bloo disease." HENRY BIGGS, 1819 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo. "I was seriously trouble dollar. "I felt all have recommended it to my neighbors, and all who have with salt rheum for three gears, and reprint and debilitated, and found Hood's taken it speak very highly of it." Mrs. Mary J. Eyan, ceived no benefit from medical treatment. Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me

I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am now en- up. I feel that it deserves the highest "I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for billousness; think it tirely cured of salt rheum, and my weight has praise, and is worthy of the high favor it a great remedy." J. W. Abbott, Manchester, N. H. increased from 108 to 135 pounds." Mrs. holds at the hands of the public." E. G. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1; six ALICE SMITH, Stamford, Conn. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass. for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. In the Spring Purify Your Blood

The necessity of a Spring medicine is universally | That tired feeling is so general at this season | Your blood may be full of impurities, but Hood's admitted. This is the best time of year in which | that every one knows what it is. A change of sea- | Sarsaparilla will thoroughly cleanse, enrich, and to purify the blood, to restore the lost appetite, son, climate, or of life, has such a depressing effect vitalize it. The most severe cases of scrofula, salt and to build up the entire system, as the body is upon the body that one feels all tired out, almost rheum, boils, pimples, -in fact all affections arising now peculiarly susceptible to benefit from medi- completely prostrated, the appetite is lost, and from impure blood, yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla. cine. The great popularity attained by Hood's there is no ambition to do anything. The whole It also cures dyspensia, biliousness sick headache. Sarsaparilla, owing to its real merit and its re- tendency of the system is downward. In this con- kidney and liver complaints, sharpens the appetite,

pepsia, headace, kidney and liver complaints, every function of the body. Try it. "My daughter had been ailing some time with | tributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had low state of the system or impure blood. Don't general debility, and Hood's Sarsaparilla was rec- tried several different kinds of medicine, without ommended to us. After she had taken three bot- receiving any benefit. But as soon as I had taken tles she was completely cured and built up. It is half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetits with great pleasure that I recommend Hood's Sar- | was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have saparilla." BEN M. MIRRIELEES, Supt. Cincinnati | taken three bottles, and I never felt better." MES. & Louisville Mail Line Co., Cincinnati.

Purifies the Blood

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me what the Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other weil known and valuable vegetable remedies. The combination, proportion, and preparation are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it as large as a hen's egg, and the glands on my neck in the debilitating effects of changing weather. curative power not possessed by other medicines. and collar bone were swollen to about the same For this purpose there is nothing superior to size. I suffered for 18 long months, and could find Hood's Sarsaparilla. no relief in anything I tried. My whole glandular strengthening." LIZZIE BALFOUR, Auburn, R. I. system seemed affected. I read in a book that good investment of one dollar in medicine for the similar cases had been cured by Hood's Sarsapa- first time. It has driven off rheumatism and im-"My son suffered from Spring debility and loss of appetite, and was restored to health as soon as rilla, and I decided to try it. I almost immedi- proved my appetite so much that my bearding ately found relief, and having now taken five bot- mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will he began to take our favorite medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. We recommend it to all our friends." ties of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I believe there is noth- be obliged to raise my board with every other "Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me an immense able to do my work, something I have not done Burkell, 139 Tillary St., Brooklyn, N. Y. for five years. The swelling of the glands has "I have been troubled some time with poor apamount of good. My whole system has been built up and strengthened, my digestion improved, my been reduced over half, and I intend to keep on petite, particularly in the morning, and also had head relieved of the bad feeling, and my throat retaking the medicine till it is entirely gone. My frequent attacks of rheumatism. I commenced lieved of the severe irritation. I consider it the best general health has never been better than now, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now my appe-Hood's Sarsaparilla has certainly done me great | tite is the best, and the rheumatism has entirely medicine I have ever used, and am glad to speak in its praise." Mary L. Pekle, 25 Turner Street, good." Mrs. Wm. McDonald, 94 West North left me." C. Arens, 3704 Emerald Avenne, Chi-Street, Wooster, Ohio.

best medicine to take in the Spring. It cures scrof- needed. It purifies the blood, sharpens the appe- "Two months ago I commenced taking Hood's ula, salt rheum, and all humors, biliousness, dys- tite, overcomes the tired feeling, and invigorates | Sarsaparilla as an experiment, as I had no appe-

tite or strength, and felt tired all the time. I at-J. F. Dolbeare, Pascoag, R. I.

Creates an Appetite

A good appetite always accompanies good health best medical treatment failed to accomplish. My and its absence indicates that something is wrong. disease was an enlargement of the glands of my At this season nearly every one needs something neck. The gland back of my left ear was swollen | to revive and sharpen the appetite, which is lost

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a ing equal to it for diseases of this kind. I am now | boarder that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS

Hood's Sarsaparilla

C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

way that indicated that Mrs. Grimsted's nights | The marble dealer bought the tombstone back were filled with something else than music. | for \$7, and with the money thus procured Mr. Jasmin had anticipated the opportunity that | McKernan got most gloriously drunk.

now presented itself, though it had come sooner than she had hoped for. All the stables were Get Ready. occupied by the troopers' horses, and a stable [Boston Herald.] guard stood around a bright fire built in front Some alarm is expressed by the editor of a of them. But her own favorite saddle mare had | Charleston (S. C.) newspaper lest the final conbeen roaming around and back of the house | flagration, which, according to scriptural preduring the day, and was still there. Jasmin dictions, is destined to consume the world, is had slipped out in the darkness, found her, on the point of taking place. Within the past | complimentary an obituary notice of that genand catching her by the mane had brought her | year what is known as "natural gas," which to the back porch without attracting the notice | was formerly regarded merely as a curiosity, of Barnard's men in the front yard. With has come into very general use for illuminating of our esteemed fellow-townsman, Uncle Bill equal noiselessness she and Aunt 'Nervy had and other purposes in Pennsylvania. Gas wells Robinson. His life was a checkered and saddled and bridled the animal, and removing are being bored in every direction, and mains eventful one. At the age of 14 he joined the their shoes they stole back to watch the in- are being laid to convey the fluid through the Methodist church, and at 20 was made a mates of the sitting-room. The portly Mrs. towns. Already disasters have occurred. Wells teacher in the Sabbath school. Shortly after Sutton's nerves were notoriously uncertain in the neighborhood of Murraysville caught fire this he took to drinking, and for 30 years he emergencies, so she had been allowed to sink the other day, and great destruction of life and was a confirmed incbriate. He has been heard into the slumber of the just and fat. They property resulted. Such little affairs may not to say with pride that for 25 years of this time watched Grimsted struggle with his drowsiness | be of very much importance in themselves, but | he was never sober. He was in 100 fights, and and finally yield to it, recover and yield again, do they not suggest the possibility of a disaster | was cut and stabbed all over his person. But and then when he gave himself over to it un- infinitely worse? Suppose that the great reser- he never gouged his adversary, and seldom reservedly they stole into the room as noise- voirs of gas which are believed to exist in the jumped upon him, although it is said that he lessly as spirits, lifted the sleeping Gannaway | bowels of the earth should become ignited. in their stout arms, and bore him to the door. Might not the sea be dried up, the mountains was chewed off in a bar-room conflict, and the He began to arouse as the cold air struck him. hurled from their foundations, and the very A sharp pinch from Jasmin awakened his senses | earth | blown to fragments-converted, so to | somewhat marred his personal appearance. But so that he comprehended her order to get into speak, into decillions of incendiary rockets for he was a good husband and an honest man, and, the saddle, and did so with the assistance of the extending the conflagration to the rest of the whenever memory recalls his name, it will be women after several attempts. Replacing her | universe? It is awful to think that the final | with affectionate respect. A year ago be went shoes, Jasmin led the mare through a long | destruction of the world might be caused by | over to the Baptist faith, and upon his deatharbor of grape-vines down to the end of the the imprudence of a single human being who bed he expressed the brightest and most satisgarden inclosure, laid down the fence between | chose to bore his gas well particularly deep. | factory hopes for the future." that and the orchard, and Gannaway, who was | No modern Eratostratus would care to set the wall, leveled his berse, and running to the stone and running to the stone and running to the stone wall, leveled his bear and running to the stone of my pistons, and fired; and just as Gannaway are cocking his horse fell with a builet through his brain, and caught his rider's left to be sleeping very secundly, and Grimsted through him through his brain, after watching him through his brain, and caught his rider's left to remove his boots and to kill him, but it 'll strike to kill by this time thoroughly awake, understood her | earth on fire in order to obtain for himself imfor an instant, ran back through the arbor to and ponds, he was so impressed with the in the preparation and circulation of printed the porch where Aunt 'Nervy was waiting.

> whisper, as Jasmin came back to the porch. | might reach the ocean, that he killed himself 'At fust I that he was smellin' 'round for at once in order that the terrible secret might hams an' shoulders, but he haint gone a-nigh | die with him. He Had the Symptoms.

[Chic.] "Look here, doctor, I don't want you to go to my house and frighten my wife again as you did this morning. "Frighten her? How did I frighten her?" "Didn't she ask you what the symptoms of hydrophobia are?"

"Yes." "And didn't you tell her the patient has always a strong aversion to water?" "Certainly "Yes. Well, the poor woman is down sick with fright. She thinks I've got the hydro-

phobia.' The Dead Languages. [Burdette.] "You favor the study of the dead languages, then, Prof. Vocative?'

"Indeed I do; I insist upon it." "And why, pray?" "Why? Because we are all going to be dead some day, and it is best that we should achis father that he spent the last \$14 he had in | quire the language while we have an oppor- | lander & Co., of that city, and also claimed as

Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by | Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

An Exemplary Citizen Passes Away.

[Boston Herald.]

"We all have our little foibles," as the gen-

tleman said when he stewed his grandmother's head in a pipkin, but where honest worth lies beneath it should not fail to meet the appreciation it deserves. It must have been exceedingly gratifying to the surviving relatives and friends of Mr. W. H. Robinson, of Lawrenceville, Ga., to see in the local newspaper so tleman as the following: "It grieves us," stys the Lawrenceville editor, "to record the death usually came out victorious. One of his ears loss of a portion of his nose in a similar manner

Protecting Their Rights. dreadful consequences that would ensue if he matter, more than half of which has been paid "One o' those Yankee sojers hez been stan'in' should be tempted to try it on the ocean or to for newspaper advertising. All this has been theh by the smoke-house a-watchin' yo' the impart the secret to others, through whose in- done to make known the virtues of their celehull time, Missey," said Aunt 'Nervy, in a sanity or carelessness this destructive agent brated Brown's Iron Bitters.

As might be expected, very large sales have resulted from this enormous outlay. In fact, Brown's Iron Bitters is about as staple in many drug stores as is flour at the corner grocery. Like all good things, Brown's Iron Bitters has been largely imitated. There are unscrupulous manufacturers who eater to just this sert of trade, and some dealers are so lacking in principle, that because a greater profit can be made on fraudulent than on genuine medicines, they are willing to delude the public by pushing off Iron Tonic Bitters, and other Tonic Medicines. in place of the genuine Brown's Iron Bitters. which is undoubtedly one of the purest and best medicines known. These frauds have been practiced so extensively, that the Company, finding all other means inadequate, have at last determined to try a little cold law to put a stop to them. Suits for heavy damages have therefore been commenced against Frederick Stearns & Ca., Detroit, Mich, who are known as the Non-Secret Medicina Manufacturers, for selling Iron Tonic Bitters : against Never Bros. & Co. of St. Louis, Wholesale Druggists, for selling Brown's Iron Tonic, prepared by C. J. Lincoln, Little Rock, Ark., and against Jas. A. Dickinson, a druggist in Baltimore, for selling Iron Tonic Bitters with his name upon the label, which medicine was made by Koshland, Holan imitation. We wish the Brown Chemical Company every success in these suits, as it is

counterfeiting things that have been made

standard and valuable by others.